

The Times' Daily Short Story.

FLASH SCENES
IN A LIFE

(Original.)

In the far west the sun was rising. On a road a spick and span wagon with a white canvas cover pulled by four sleek horses was jolting along, the outfit gliding in the morning rays, presenting a prosperous appearance unusual to that region. Henry Hawkins, pioneer, drove, and within the wagon his wife and their two little children were sleeping soundly. Hawkins, who had a roving disposition, having become dissatisfied with his humdrum business in the east, had sold out, put the money into a "schooner," horses, harness and general outfit and was going to "rush" for a new home in a region that was about to be opened to squatters.

Reaching the boundary, he found a crowd of people waiting to take advantage of the same opportunity, which was to occur the next day. Hawkins made the effort with the rest, but he was unfamiliar with the process, and they all got ahead of him. When he arrived at the best locations, the land was taken up, and he moved on to the next best. There he entered a claim and squatted.

The sun stood at noon over another scene. It was a region unrecognized by the government and was consequently called No Man's Land. Hawkins' wagon, paint worn and rickety, was pulled along by three lean horses over a dusty road, and, as before, Hawkins drove. He had tired of trying to wrest a living from his unproductive farm, had pulled up stakes and was going to find a new home in No Man's Land.

He did not find a home to suit him. Since the government did not recognize the existence of No Man's Land, there was no law there, and the settlers concluded to govern themselves. Hawkins, being the only man unoccupied, was appointed sheriff. One day in trying to arrest a refractory citizen Hawkins killed him. It was an unfortunate event for the sheriff. The man who was killed had friends, and Hawkins was made to feel their enmity. He concluded to move on.

For years the Hawkins family hovered on the borders of those regions that were about to be opened up, ready to make a run for a home. But Hawkins either never succeeded in finding one or if he did did not keep it. They lived in the wagon and camped by the roadside. The wagon was now old. It had never been repainted, but it had been patched. The horses were used up, the canvas cover was rotten. The wheels were held together by old pieces of telegraph wire, the harness by bits of rope. Hawkins with his broken down team was known everywhere, and he had acquired the name of "the mover." The Hawkinses

were lean and hungry looking.

The sun was setting over the mountains. Two prospectors passing down a dirt road saw a schooner, one wheel of which had given way and let down a corner of the wagon. This had effected a complete wreck. A man stood looking at it mournfully. A woman and two children were crying beside a smoldering fire by the roadside.

"Do you know who that is?" said one of the prospectors to the other. "That's Hawkins, 'the mover.' Reckon he's stranded at last. Hello, Hawkins! What are you doing here?"

"Going to lay out a graveyard and settle," was the mournful reply.

As he spoke the sun went down behind the mountains.

Five years passed. One morning a horseman was riding on a road winding upward. A mechanic, with a bag of tools slung over his shoulder, was coming down. Just above a cloud of smoke hung over a pocket in the mountain.

"To the president's house?" asked the horseman, pointing ahead.

"Yes; up there where you see the smoke."

"Has the new pump arrived?"

"Yes, this morning."

The horseman rode on, but before coming to the smoke turned aside to a roomy and comfortable looking dwelling set in the center of well-adorned grounds. Dismounting at the gateway, he went up to the house. Of the servant who came to the door he asked:

"Is the president at home or over there?" pointing.

"He's just going over, sir. He'll be down in a minute."

The president came down, and the stranger said to him:

"I'm Ingleside; sent out to put in the new pump."

"Ah, glad to see you. We'll go right over."

Mr. Ingleside was invited to take up his quarters at the house, and that evening while the two sat smoking together he asked the president how he came to select the name given him.

"Mines," replied the president, "are the result of luck in most cases, and often their names are derived from some incident leading to their discovery. During my early residence in the west I lived in a wagon. One night my wagon collapsed right over there in the pocket. A man came along and asked what I was doing there. Completely discouraged, I replied that I was going to lay out a graveyard and settle. Half an hour afterward I picked up a piece of quartz with so much gold in it that even I, inexperienced in such matters as I then was, saw it was a rich nugget. That find led to the mine, and I called it the 'Graveyard mine.' The day I struck the nugget I was Hawkins, 'the mover'; now I am Henry Hawkins, president of the Graveyard mine."

F. A. MITCHEL.

BOLL WEEVIL'S ENEMY

Functions of Guatemala Ant
That Kills Cotton Parasite.

QUITE HARMLESS TO PLANT LIFE

Discovery by Agricultural Department Agent Considered of Great Importance—Insect Enemy of the Weevil and Other Pests Will Be Imported Into Texas—Another Ant That Destroys Cotton Pest.

Guatemala brown ants have been matched for a fight to a finish against the Texas boll weevil, says a Washington special despatch to the Chicago Record Herald. Secretary Wilson has had experts of the agricultural department exploring the four corners of the earth in search of an insect to destroy the boll weevil, and one of his botanists, Dr. O. F. Cook, has discovered it in the Guatemala ant.

The Indians of Mexico and the Central American states are able to produce crops of cotton upon land infested with the boll weevil. In searching for an explanation Dr. Cook discovered large brown ants, which, in colonies of a half dozen or more, make their homes near each cotton plant, feeding upon vegetation of the cotton field, without injury to the cotton plant. These ants kill the cotton pest rapidly, prevent it from reaching the pod and in their home are a complete protection for the plant. The ants will be brought to Texas and liberated.

After a conference with Dr. B. T. Galloway, chief of the bureau of plant industry, and other experts, Secretary Wilson had a special bulletin on the subject printed. Among other things this bulletin says:

"The ants, like the Indians, probably came from the dry, open interior plateau region, where the center of the aboriginal cotton industry of Guatemala is still located. To establish the fact of such an origin for this useful insect would greatly increase the probability of its successful introduction into the United States. The acclimatization of a thoroughly tropical animal requiring continuous heat and humidity could scarcely be hoped for. If, however, the cotton ant can survive a long dry season, and perhaps cold weather, in the tablelands of Guatemala, it might easily learn to hibernates in Texas as has the boll weevil."

"The ant is much better able to protect itself against frost, since it excavates a nest three or more feet into the ground. Several have survived confinement for twelve days without

food, and seem now to be thriving on a diet of cane juice.

"Although the cotton seems to be especially adapted to attract the ant by means of its numerous nectaries, the insect is not, like some of the members of its class, confined to a single plant or to a single kind of prey. It attacks and destroys insects of every order, including the hemiptera, and even centipedes. On the other hand, it does not do the least injury to the cotton or to any other plant, so far as has been ascertained, and it can be handled with impunity, having none of the waspish ill temper of so many of the stinging and biting ants of the tropics. Since where once established it exists in large numbers and seeks its prey actively, it is a much more efficient destroyer of noxious insects than the spider or the toad. It seems, in short, not unlikely to become a valued assistant in the agriculture of tropical and sub-tropical countries, if not in temperate regions. The farmer has a new and practical reason to consider the ant."

A species of ant which does all that the department of agriculture claims for the Guatemala ant, and even more, has been discovered at work in the cotton fields of Dexas county, Tex., says a San Antonio dispatch to the New York Herald. It is believed that it can be multiplied in sufficient numbers to become an important factor in the salvation of this year's cotton crop from the boll weevil.

Jose Cassiano, former county collector, who has several hundred acres of cotton in Dexas county, has these ants in his fields. He says that about a month ago his fields were alive with weevils, but that now there is not a live weevil on his place. The plants are covered with little red ants, and the ground strewn with dead weevils. The ants, said Mr. Cassiano, seemed to have completed the slaughter and were carrying off the common pest by the thousands. He says that the rescuers of his crop seem to be the ordinary red ants.

In chopping and cultivating cotton in Dexas county now farmers are guarding against disturbing ant nests of all kinds. It is now being recalled by cotton planters that the fields which were free from weevils last year were inhabited by ants. The ants described by Mr. Cassiano appear to be non-vegetarians and very fierce.

Wooden Shoes In Wales.

The manufacture of wooden shoes, or clogs, is quite a picturesque industry of Wales. There is a large demand for these shoes, for they are the popular footwear not only for the Welsh country folk, but for hundreds of men, women and children who work in the factories.

RESCUE OF PERDICARIS

France Proceeding to It Through
Diplomatic Channels.

WILL SEND NO WARSHIPS.

A Letter From the Sultan En Route
Telling What He Means to Do—British
Battleship Prince of Wales at
Tangier.

Paris, June 8.—The published statement that the French Mediterranean squadron has been ordered to Tangier meets with a specific denial at the foreign office here, where it is added that no French squadron will be sent to Tangier unless extraordinary developments arise. The officials say that the present efforts to obtain the release of Messrs. Perdicaris and Varley are entirely along diplomatic lines, and they are earnestly hopeful that there will be no occasion to adopt more energetic measures.

A telegram from the representatives of the sultan has reached the diplomatic officials at Tangier, saying that a letter is now on its way fully defining what the sultan is willing to do in order to secure the release of the prisoners. The arrival of this letter is expected shortly, and the officials hope it may bring the basis for an adjustment of the difficulties.

The sultan has not yet answered the demands made for the release of Messrs. Perdicaris and Varley. The reports concerning the treatment of the prisoners continue to be favorable.

The Prince of Wales at Tangier.

Tangier, June 8.—The British battleship Prince of Wales has arrived here from Gibraltar.

NEW PACIFIC CABLE.

Germans and Dutchmen to Lay One by
Way of Guam.

Berlin, June 8.—The Frankfurter Zeitung announces that a syndicate of German and Dutch capitalists has been organized for the financing of a cable from the Dutch island of Menado (on the coast of Celebes, East Indies) to the island of Guam, and thence to Shanghai. Through a connection with the American cable it is intended to eliminate British influence over the German and Dutch cable business with East Asia.

A company for laying the cable will be formed with a capital of \$1,750,000. The German and Dutch governments are giving large subsidies. It is also intended to issue a 4 per cent loan of \$1,750,000, which will be taken by the Dresdener bank, the Schaaffhausen bank, the Disconto Gesellschaft and the Darmstädter Bank of Berlin and two Dutch banks.

Under the Ocean Twelve Hours.

Newport, R. I., June 8.—The submarine torpedo boat Fulton, which was sunk to the bottom of the ocean for a test, remained there over twelve hours. Naval Constructor Woodward of the trial board remained on board the Fulton and the vicinity was carefully watched to guard against the boat coming to the surface. The men on the torpedo boat were on duty in watches of two hours each, the remainder of the time being spent in reading, playing games and sleeping. All the members of the crew were in good condition when the boat came up and appeared to have rested well. By order of the trial board, fresh air was pumped in every four hours. The trial was pronounced successful in every way.

Negro Breaks Into Catholic School.

Shelbyville, Ind., June 8.—Sister Theodora of St. Vincent's Catholic school, four miles from here, heard some one prowling through the building. She started to investigate and met a negro man in the hall. He flourished a revolver, which she seized, and the two fell in the struggle. The burglar escaped, but later was captured at Waldron and is in jail here. He had a revolver, pieces of candle and burglars' tools. Sister Theodora was not injured.

Dowager Duchess Not Dying.

London, June 8.—Consuelo, the dowager duchess of Manchester, who, it was reported in the United States, was seriously ill with an affection of the heart, has been ill in London, but there has been no indication that her condition was critical. She has practically recovered from her indisposition and has gone to Fulwell Park, Twickenham, which she has rented for the summer. The Duke and Duchess of Manchester have left London for Ireland.

New Postmasters.

Washington, June 8.—The following fourth class postmasters have been appointed:

New York—Northumberland, A. C. Brown.

Pennsylvania—Upper Black Eddy, Mary Shaw.

The president has appointed the following postmasters:

Pennsylvania—Clinton, R. C. Keifer; Hughesville, G. W. Burch; Windber, A. F. Berkey; Rochester, M. F. Mecklen.

Recruits to Lake Strike.

Buffalo, June 8.—Harbor 41 of the Masters and Pilots' association of this city has voted unanimously to affiliate with the American Federation of Labor. This affiliation, it is said, gives the masters and pilots the support of 104 labor unions in their strike against the Lake Carriers' association.

QUALITY not QUANTITY
Is what one wants to consume. Globe Pills are small but amazingly powerful. Are purely vegetable.

SMALL
GLOBE
PILLS
PALATABLE

If you suffer from headache, constipation, indigestion, or any other ailment, take your nearest druggist for a box. Price, 50c.

VICTIM OF BRIGANDS.

Incidents in the Life of Ion Perdicaris, Captured at Tangier.

Trenton (N. J.) residents are considerably agitated by the kidnapping of Ion Perdicaris and his stepson, Cromwell Varley, by Tangier brigands, says the New York Herald. Both of them were formerly residents of Trenton, and the former was particularly well known, as he was born in that city and made it his home for many years.

Mr. Perdicaris is recalled by Trenton as a man of handsome and stalwart appearance. He was very aristocratic and spent money with a lavish hand. As a boy he was devoted to horseback riding and athletics and in school days was one of the best runners and all round athletes of the city. His education began in the old Trenton academy. Then he went abroad to obtain the advantages of education in European cities. He returned an accomplished musician, a skillful painter and cultured and polished in all the finer arts of social life. He lived in Trenton for several years and then returned to Europe for an extended traveling tour.

When he came back to Trenton, some thirty years ago, he was accompanied by a bride, formerly a Mrs. Varley, whom he had met, courted and married in England. She had a family of children, and they accompanied her to Trenton.

Mr. Perdicaris and his wife lived at the Trenton House with his parents for a time and later removed to the McCall mansion and fitted it and its surroundings in ornate fashion. They entertained in regal style and increased their wide circle of acquaintances throughout the east.

William George Fitzgerald, a magazine writer who recently arrived in New York from a hunting trip in Morocco, where he was the guest on several occasions of Mr. Ion Perdicaris, speaking of the kidnapping said:

"I am very well acquainted with Mr. Perdicaris and his stepson, Mr. Varley. I was at his home during the Christmas holidays. He has a magnificent chateau about four miles out from Tangier. It is on the pinnacle of a hill which he has named Mount Washington. His home has for many years been the center of the social life of Tangier. It was a salon where the diplomats and prominent foreign residents met and enjoyed the delightful hospitality dispensed by Mr. Perdicaris. Flocks of peacocks disported themselves on his lawn, and in the chateau were beautiful marble lavatories, billiard tables and almost every luxury that you could wish for. When you consider that there is not a mile of railroad or a wheeled vehicle in the Moroccan empire, you cannot help wondering how he ever reached such a palace in that wild country."

Wants All His Skull.

After Samuel E. Wilson of Philadelphia had been sentenced in Dover, Del., to one year in jail and to pay \$300 fine for shooting Edward Damp, also of Philadelphia, Damp made an application to the court for the return to him of a piece of his skull which had been used in evidence, says the New York Globe. "Although it is in pieces, I would like to keep my head as much together as possible," said Damp. "I don't like the idea of being in Philadelphia while part of my headpiece remains in Dover." The bit of bone which he wants is about two inches in diameter. Damp was shot in the head by Wilson while the two were quarreling about Miss Mina Jarrell of Kent county. The physicians removed a part of his skull and put a silver plate in place of it.

every man who plays golf—rides a bicycle—plays tennis—baseball or enters into any of the out-door sports will find an

OP-C
suspensory

of much importance in making his pleasure complete—his game the best—because it will enable him to play longer and with greater vigor at a much less expense of energy.

Our stock of O-P-C suspensories is complete

E. A. DROWN,
48 North Main Street, Barre, Vt.

A MYSTERIOUS DEATH.

Husband Says Wife Was Drowned.
Coroner Doubtful.

New York, June 8.—Search is being made by the coroner at Atlantic Highlands, N. J., for Joseph Van Nort, whose wife's dead body was picked up near Fort Totten on Monday by a fisherman. The coroner's physician held an autopsy on the body and found the lower jaw fractured and three or four large contusions on the head and neck. He immediately summoned a jury and they viewed the remains.

The coroner says he wants to make Van Nort his chief witness and that he will wait a couple of days before holding the inquest, but if in that time he does not succeed in locating his man he will hold the inquest anyway.

Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Van Nort left their home in Belford to visit friends in the Highlands of the Navesink. Soon after dark Van Nort returned to Belford and said that his wife had fallen out of the boat and been drowned. He said the accident occurred off Coarover's beach as they were returning home in the afternoon, when his wife started to walk from the bow of the boat to the stern. She lost her balance and fell overboard, her body not afterward coming to the surface.

The police were informed, and the body was found floating off Fort Totten later and was brought to this place, the coroner being notified.

Neighbors told the coroner that Van Nort had gone away, presumably to Philadelphia, where he had relatives.

PENNSYLVANIA'S EARNINGS.

Big Railroad's Net Income For Last
Year \$13,853,717.53.

Pittsburg, June 8.—The annual meeting of stockholders of the Pennsylvania company was held in the general office in this city.

The annual report for the year 1903 was submitted, covering 1,339 miles of railroad operated directly by the Pennsylvania company, and shows the following results:

Gross earnings, \$36,602,934.03; expenses, \$27,116,683.72; net earnings from operation, \$9,486,250.31; deduct rentals paid roads operated on basis of net earnings, \$1,533,109.08, leaving as net operating earnings of Pennsylvania company \$7,953,141.23, to which add dividends and interest received from investments, \$5,900,570.00, making a net income of \$13,853,717.53.

The tonnage of the lines directly operated by the Pennsylvania company increased 1,033,376 tons as compared with the year 1902.

The number of passengers carried on the lines directly operated shows an increase of 707,946 as compared with 1902.

The old board of directors was re-elected.

Colorado Democrats Convene.

Pueblo, Colo., June 8.—The state Democratic convention to select ten delegates to the national convention has opened here. Considerable Hearst sympathy was manifested, and it was believed a resolution endorsing Hearst would be adopted, though not without opposition. The delegates agreed to in caucus were former Governor Charles S. Thomas, Charles J. Hughes, Jr., Senator H. M. Teller, H. E. Insley, State Senator Charles B. Ward, former Governor Alva Adams, Judge J. H. Voorhees, Judge William P. Seeds, George E. West and J. H. Robeson or Judge Theron Stevens. A resolution was adopted in caucus strongly denouncing the outrage at Cripple Creek. Charles J. Hughes, Jr., of Denver was temporary chairman of the convention and Milton Smith of Denver permanent chairman.

Lone Mariner Returns.

New York, June 8.—Ludwig Eisenbraun, the sturdy mariner who crossed the ocean from Boston to Marseilles in a nineteen foot dory, has arrived here from Antwerp on the steamer Kronland. From a financial point of view his venture was not a success, not having produced enough to support him while abroad, and the lone sailor made his return trip as a steerage steward, working his homeward passage. Eisenbraun sailed from Boston Aug. 11, 1903, and arrived at Gibraltar Nov. 20.

Examine Your \$100 Bills With Care.

Washington, June 8.—Chief Wilkie of the United States secret service announces the discovery of a new counterfeit \$100 gold certificate. The counterfeit is of department series, act of July 12, 1882; check letter B; plate number 5; J. W. Lyons, register; Ella H. Roberts, treasurer; portrait of Benjamin. This counterfeit is a well executed lithograph, printed on bond paper of good quality, bearing blue ink marks in imitation of the silk fiber of the genuine paper.

A Grand Ducal Marriage.

Gmunden, Upper Austria, June 8.—The marriage of the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin to Princess Alexandra, daughter of the Duke of Cumberland, was celebrated here in the presence of many members of royal families and a great gathering of other distinguished persons.

Hawaii For Hearst.

Honolulu, June 8.—The territorial Democratic convention after a long discussion instructed the Hawaiian delegation to the national convention at St. Louis to vote for Congressman W. R. Hearst for president. The vote was nearly unanimous.

Big Fire in Ohio Town.

Columbus, O., June 8.—The business section of Johnstown, Licking county, O., has been visited by fire, about a dozen buildings being destroyed. The loss is \$100,000.

RAISING DISHRAGS.

A California Industry Which Has
Gained Importance.

A novel enterprise, that of raising dishrags, is being exploited by a number of southern California horticulturists, who received the inspiration for the scheme from Charles Richardson, whose gardens in Pasadena are becoming famous for their remarkable productions, says the New York Tribune. Mr. Richardson has successfully raised many growths new to American soil and this year is exceeding all his previous triumphs by raising thousands of dishrags.

Last year Mr. Richardson's string beans, which measured forty-three inches in length, created a stir, but dishrag vines, which, with their pendant dishrags, twine about orange trees, palms, evergreens and peach trees and peek in at the second story windows, bid fair to win the championship from the beans.

These dishrags, or vegetable sponges, as they are sometimes called, are indigenous to Africa, but now it has been demonstrated that they will thrive in the United States they are bound to become a popular production.

The graceful, well foliaged vines are not only ornamental, but they bear in profusion a fibrous sponge that is eminently useful for bathing as well as for scouring pans and kettles. Imagine picking dishrags in one's garden just as one would pick blackberries, or imagine having vines all laden with dishrags clambering over one's kitchen windows so that all one need do is to stretch out an arm and pull one in. Such an arrangement would be much easier than going to the ragbag or buying dishrags at stores.

These curious vegetables assume the form and appearance of cucumbers and hang on the vines until their green coats become brown and dry like parchment. At this stage they are ready to harvest. After they are picked the brown coat is removed and an extremely strong and compact fibrous sponge is revealed. Through the center of this sponge, in three lengthwise compartments, are many black seeds, which shake out easily. In the Pasadena garden these sponges have averaged eight inches in length.

JAPANESE LOVE OF BATHS.

Everybody in the Land of the Chrysanthemum Likes to Be Clean.

From time immemorial the bathtub has been an honorable institution in Japan, says Modern Society. Instead of a cold dip in the morning the Japs take their baths hot in the afternoon at about 5 o'clock, and, beginning at 100 degrees, the tendency is to raise the temperature as one becomes acclimated, so to speak. One traveler tells of the Kawayari bathers, who stay in the tub for several weeks at a time with stones in their laps to keep their bodies from floating while they are asleep.

The usual thing is to have the tub on the lawn with a charcoal fire beneath it, so that one can get into the water at 80 degrees and sit in it until it reaches 100 degrees. At this point a "griffin," which is to say a newchum, a greenhorn or a tenderfoot, usually has to get out, for it becomes literally too hot for him. But after a year or two of practice he can manage 115 or 120 degrees. The Japs themselves can enjoy a bath even at 128 degrees.

A traveler tells an amusing tale of how he visited a Japanese friend on an at home day and accepted the offer of a bath on the lawn. He got in when the water was tepid and enjoyed it immensely up to ninety something. Just as he was thinking of getting out his friend's wife and daughter put in an appearance and began to wash rice at a well near by. Now, the regulation bathing dress of Japan is like a footless stocking without a leg or a bungle without a barrel round it, and our traveler hadn't it with him at the time. He endured another five degrees, and then, with death by boiling staring him in the face, he was forced out with an involuntary yell that attracted much attention.

The fact is that in Japan everybody bathes in public naturalbath. It is their way, and it is not till a European has lived among them for years that he or she realizes that after all there is nothing very terrible about it.

Broad Fresh and Stable.

Freshly baked bread cannot be sufficiently masticated to render it easy of digestion. Stale bread, from thirty-six to forty-eight hours old, if thoroughly masticated, is well digested and absorbed.

The "BEST" Incandescent Vapor Gas Light

The cheapest and strongest light on earth. Makes and burns its own gas. It is portable, hangs in any place. Requires no pipes, wires or gas machines. A safe, pure white, powerful, steady light. Approved by Fire Insurance Underwriters.

100 Candle Power 15 Hours for Two Cents.

No wicks to trim, no smoke or smell, no chimneys to clean, superior to electricity or acetylene and cheaper than kerosene. Saving effected by its use quickly pays for it. Great variety of fixtures for indoor and outdoor use. This is the Pioneer Incandescent Vapor Gas Lamp. It is perfect. Beware of imitations.

There are More "BEST" LAMPS in use than ALL other makes combined.

Every Lamp WARRANTED.

Sold BY G. W. MOREHOUS, Barre, Vt.